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A LETTER

SENT FROM

The Lo: *Fairfax* to the Major of *Hull*;

And by him ſent

To the Committee of both Kingdoms:

CONCERNING

THE GREAT VICTORY

Obtained againſt Prince RUPERT

about the Raiſing the Siege at

YORK.

Alſo a true RELATION of a Defeat given to Colonell *Haſtings* by the Lord *Grayes* Forces, JULY the Firſt, 1644.

At *Boſworth* Field, in the very place where King RICHARD the Third was ſlain.

With the Names of ſuch Commanders and Souldiers as were ſlain and taken.

Printed according to Order.

London, Printed for *Edward Husbands*, and are to be ſold at his ſhop in the Middle-Temple. July 6. 1644.

Mr. Major:

AFter a dark Cloud, it hath pleased God to shew the Sun-shine of his glory, in Victory over his Enemies, who are driven into the walls of *York*, many of their chief Officers slain, and all their Ordnance and Ammunition taken, with small losse (I praise God) on our side. This is all I can now write, Resting

2. Julii; 1644. Yours assured,

Ferdinando Fairfax.

An Extract of a Letter, dated at Hull *the third of July* 1644.

AT the beginning of the day, it went hard with our Forces; Prince *Rupert* fell on the Reare, and got between us and *Yorke*, and joyned with the *Yorke* Forces, and put my Lord *Manchesters* men for a while to the worst; but they recovered their ground, and two Peeces of Ordnance of the Enemies; and in conclusion, the Enemy was Routed; leaving Ordnance, Bag and Baggage behind him: Sir *Charles Lucas* and many gallant Commanders are slain, and (it is said) Prince *Rupert* is wounded; but into *Yorke* he is fled. The Battell begun at five in the morning, and continued till nine at night: On Wednesday (being the Fast day) at *Hull* they had ill tydings in the morning by some that ran away, which gave them cause of Humiliation; but in the afternoone Publique Thanksgiving.

Worthy SIR:

THis dayes ſucceſſe, ſo far beyond Expectation hath haſtened theſe Lines, as I promiſed, to give you a ſpeedy account of our proceedings here: This morning Intelligence was brought to our Horſe quarters, that the Enemy vvas plundering about Hinckley; whereupon my noble Lord *Gray* being ever ready of any opportunity to ſerve his country, forthwith ſent out a well reſolved party, under the command of captain *Babington*, conſiſting of Eighty good Horſe, they marched tovvards Boſvvorth field, where they overtook One hundred and twenty of *Haſtings* Forces, and there fought with them, in the very place where King *Richard* was ſlain: At the firſt charge the Enemy fled, our men made a hot purſuit for three miles, killed ſix, wounded many, took Forty priſo-

priſoners, a Liſt whereof I have incloſed, as truly collected as the ſhort time will permit; for I beleeve, upon further examination, there will be found a greater number of Officers then are here named, for the habits and poſtures of many of the priſoners give juſt cauſe to ſuſpect their condition to be far above common Troopers. We loſt not one man; captain *Babington* ſhot in the hand, whoſe Behaviour I cannot paſſe; At the diſcovery of the Enemy he made a ſtand, and gave ſtrict command to his Souldiers to forbear plunder, but to go on couragiouſly with him; and promiſed them on the word of a Gentleman, that if the day proved theirs (which he feared not with Gods aſsiſtance) what prize ſhould be gained from the Enemy ſhould be theirs; this ſucceeded, and is performed accordingly. There was alſo wounded on

our

our party, the quarter-Master to Sir *Edward Hartop*, he is shot in the thigh, and a common Souldier or two slightly wounded. And to make our succesſe the greater, this was done after we had three dayes hard march, and but four hours refreshment before this Designe was undertaken (our Forces being called back from their march to Sir *William Waller*, upon Intelligence of the Enemies Design to plunder our country.)

We attribute all to the giver of Victories: I pray you let us hear what good News the West affords, which will be as welcome to us, as I am confident this will be to you; If you intend correspondency, be as diligent to take opportunity, as is

Your most affectionate Friend and Servant.

Leicester, July 1. 1644.

My Lord is now gone out in person, in pursuit of Colonell *Nevill* and Colonell *Pate*, who are plundering the other side of the Country. We pray for his good succesſe.

A List

A List of some of *Colonell Hastings* Troops, taken prisoners by the Lord *Gray's* Forces at King RICHARDSfield the first day of July; 1644.

George Barker, *Lieutenant.*
Thomas Dudley, *Cornet.*
Henry Barrodale, *Cornet.*
Store, *Cornet.*
Durham, *Corporall.*

Troopers under Major *Perkins.*

John Carver.
John Griffin.
John Burbage.
William King.
William Allat.
Henry Mumford.
Matthew Casseldine.
Edward Casey.
John Rudiard.
Henry Foulds.
Edward Key.
Francis Morris.

Troopers under Lieut. Col. *Dudley.*

Mr. George Bent.
Thomas Pickering.
Thomas Bonner.
John Hall.
William Frier.
Matthew Smith.
William Armston.
John Armston.

Troopers under Lieut. Col. *Kneviton.*

Henry Braces.
Nicholas Alsop.
John Fox.
John Lawkins.
William Chesen.
Valentine Merry.
Henry Drabble.
Henry Robinson.
Zachary Aden.
Edward Dilks.

Troopers

Troopers under Major *Brunigton.*

Tho: Clark. Bryan White.
John Everingham. Thomas Bonnigton.
John Marley, *under Captain* Merrill.

Troopers under captain *Matthews.*

Daniel Atkins. William Harris.

Threescore Horses taken.

One hundred cattle, besides sheep and other goods in a very great proportion, rescued and restored to the Owners.

FINIS.